

IT WAS COTTON TIME IN DIXIE



WORDS . . .
BY

C. P. MCDONALD

MUSIC . . .

BY

A. L. MCDERMOTT

5

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"IT WAS COTTON TIME IN DIXIE"

3

Words by C.P. McDONALD.

Music by A.L. McDERMOTT.

Arr. by Rocco Venuto.

Andante Modto



1. Down in fair Lo-u-is-i-a-na, where the flow-ers slum-ber stil-ly, And the
2. I can hear the girl-ish laughter com-ing thro' the tang-led thickets, I can



moonbeams, soft-ly fall-ing, kiss'd the ro-ses, wet with dew; When the
see the lit-tle church where we were wed one sun-day morn; I can



vi-o-let look'd ten-der-ly up-on the pale, pure li-ly. It was
hear the red-breast sing-ing, and the chir-ring of the crick-ets, And I

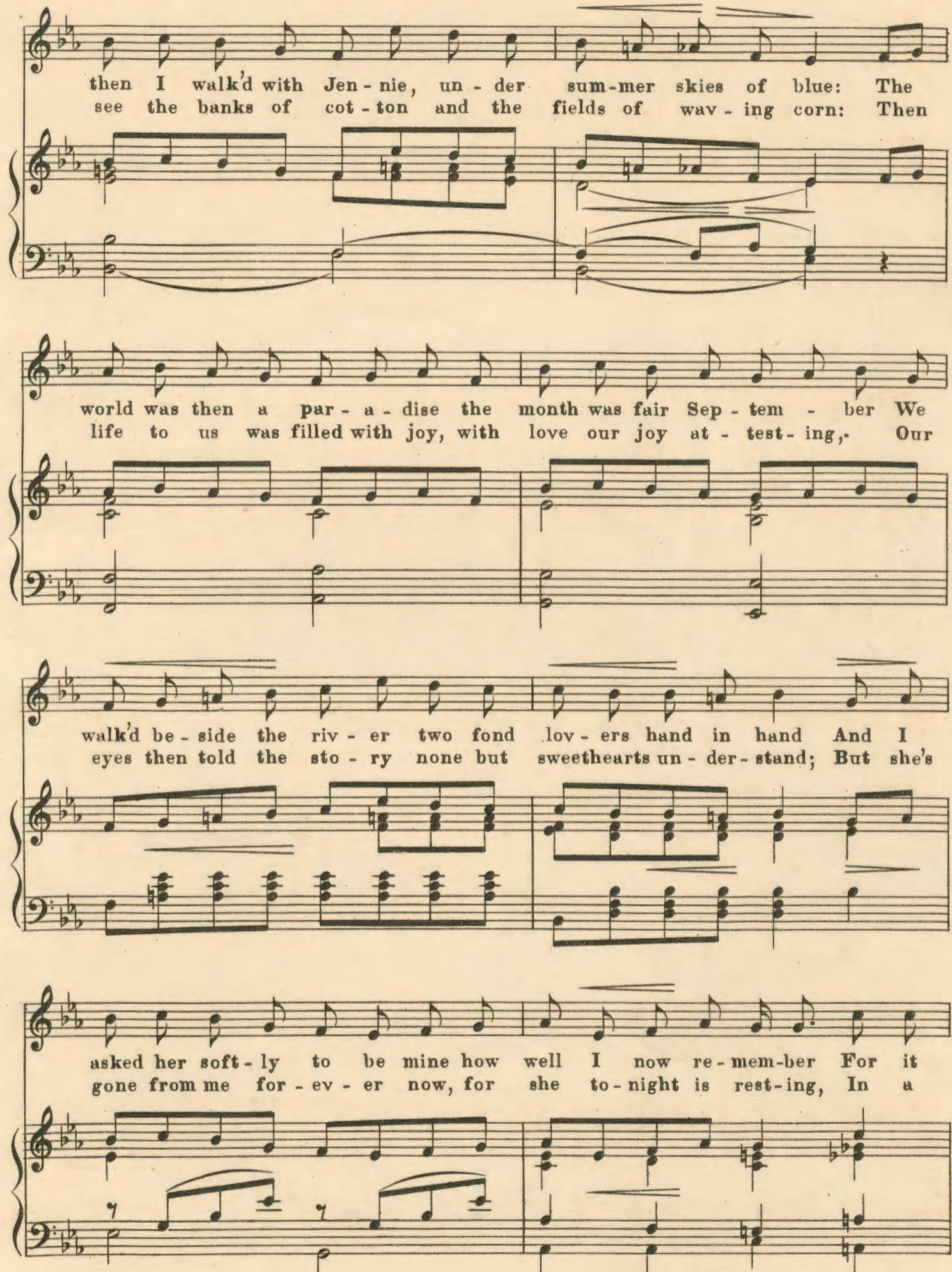


then I walk'd with Jen - nie, un - der sum-mer skies of blue: The
 see the banks of cot - ton and the fields of wav - ing corn: Then

world was then a par - a - dise the month was fair Sep - tem - ber We
 life to us was filled with joy, with love our joy at - test - ing,. Our

walk'd be - side the riv - er two fond lov - ers hand in hand And I
 eyes then told the sto - ry none but sweethearts un - der - stand; But she's

asked her soft - ly to be mine how well I now re - mem - ber For it
 gone from me for - ev - er now, for she to - night is rest - ing, In a



then was cot - ton time in Dix - ie - land.
lit - tle chuch-yard down in Dix - ie - land.

CHORUS.

p
It was cot - ton time in Dix - ie, the moon shone out in splen - dor, I

p
kiss'd her as I press'd her lit-tle hand; We heard the darkies singing, the

ves - per bells were ringing, For it was cot - ton time in Dix - ie - land.

